

Must Do It Alone

Regardless of whether the many rumors of Carranza troops joining Villa or withdrawing from his path to avoid him, are grounded in truth or not, the fact cannot be evaded that if the Americans are to capture Villa and his bandits they will have to do the work alone and they will have to have stronger cooperation from Washington. If any Carrancistas really do extend cooperation in the pursuit, so much the better and easier, but it will be folly to count on them doing so. Non-interference is about all the Americans can ask or expect.

Carranza troops are concentrating in considerable force where they cannot possibly be of any assistance in the pursuit of Villa. There is nothing whatever to indicate that this concentration of Carranza forces is a menace to the American border or to our troops in Mexico. But the fact that all these Mexican troops are being withdrawn from Villa's front, so as to let him pass at will through the lines in trying to escape the Americans, is enough to cause the Americans to lay aside any lingering hopes they may have had that they were to enjoy any considerable cooperation of the Carrancistas.

All the warnings and mutterings of discontent on the part of Mexicans of whatever faction only serve to emphasize the first duty of the American government, which is to stay with the Villa pursuit to the finish, if it means going through to the isthmus of Panama and maintaining a force in Mexico for the next 50 years. The Americans have shown that they have no ulterior or sinister purpose, and they intend to prove their good will and good faith by cleaning out this bunch of murderers that is following Villa's leadership. Such an act will be a greater service to Mexico and Mexicans than to anyone else.

Felipe Angeles, Villa's former chief lieutenant, now living in safety in the El Paso valley under the American flag, says it was unwise to send American troops to Mexico, and warns them to get out in 30 days or there will be war. It is just such talk as his that promotes ill feeling and foments war passions.

Imagine starting a jackrabbit to run from here to Oklahoma, with his own choice of route; giving him a week's start; and then sending the El Paso police force out to catch him. That would be comparable to the chase after Villa, except that Villa has friends who do not always tell the soldiers the truth about Pancho's whereabouts.

On The Long Trail

It is 12 weeks since Santa Ysabel, 25 days since Columbus. American troops are now in the very region where Villa's band of assassins massacred the Americans of the Cusi mining company. Possibly some of the same bunch that committed that horrible crime have paid the penalty at Columbus and Guerrero. But the leaders are still at large.

Except for some of the pursuits after Indians in earlier days, and possibly some British expeditions in Africa, the world has never seen a man-hunt to compare with this one. The number of troops engaged is probably larger than any similar expedition ever had before, and the distance penetrated into the rough mountain country without other means of transportation than the army itself provides, gives this expedition distinction.

The Americans are comporting themselves with fine regard for the feelings, the pride and sentiment, of the Mexicans. Nothing has been done by the American troops that can possibly be construed as hostile to the country or its people. The pursuit is for a band of outlaw murderers, and the trail is still warm. The troops in the field are determined to see the thing through to success, if only they be left a free hand by the Washington authorities. Military considerations will not bring about a pause in the chase short of success. It is to be hoped that political considerations or false sentiment will not interfere.

If the chase be backed by Washington to the point of success in its sole purpose, the net result will be excellent. The Mexicans who have come into contact with the American troops have gained a new idea about their northern neighbors, and the word will pass around, in spite of efforts of Villa and others to spread falsehoods calculated to create ill feeling. Mexicans have often asked what may be the limit of patience on the part of the American government. It will be seen that there is a point somewhere, at which forbearance ceases to be a virtue.

If New York would keep its "journalists" at home, New York would not have to worry about fake news from "the border." "The border" has become infamously tired of the scoldings administered by eastern editors who send their star fakings out here with instructions to "send a good story, never mind the facts."

Things look different in the sunny morn from what they looked the chilly night before.

"Anti-Preparedness"

Organizations to oppose "preparedness" are becoming common all over the east. Women have inaugurated their own anti-preparedness movements, but men are taking an active part also, forming separate organizations. In not a few of the colleges, factions have arisen, one for, one against, preparedness. Naturally one looks to the lists of names to find a lot of freak men and women who are always "agin" something, and the seeker is not disappointed, for the freaks are there. But added to the freaks are a very much larger number of men and women who really rate for something in the country, and whose influence will be dangerous when thrown on the wrong side of a vitally important question like that of the national defense.

"Preparedness" narrows down to this: A navy sufficiently strong so that an independent fleet can be kept on each side of the continent, each adequate to meet and defeat any possible enemy fleet at sea without drawing from the other fleet; adequate port-defenses; a regular army of 175,000 to 200,000 men, which would provide a mobile army of about 100,000 in continental United States; a national guard that is really national; universal military training in time of peace, and universal service in time of war; adequate preparation by way of materials for possible combat as well as for suitable training; coordination of the transportation and industrial resources and facilities of the nation.

Let the issue be clearly drawn, and let the country fight it out in the usual way, through a campaign of education, and through the polls. The anti-preparedness folks need not worry: There is mighty little danger that the country will do anything to annoy them. The country as a whole is anti-preparedness. It will take a good deal of energetic effort to arouse the country to a realization of the need as it actually exists.

It is a wonder the pacifists do not send Billy Sunday over to Europe to fight the war out moodlessly. Every time Billy Sunday preaches, hundreds are knocked down and sent by anguish over their sins. Ambulances, trained nurses, and first aid packages are needed in a rush after every meeting. The reverend Billy might first fight the Germans to a finish with their own consciences, and after their trenches were filled with the unconscious, he could wipe out the British lines, and so on through the 14 nations, and by the time they all got up and out again on one grand glory trail, war would be wiped out forever.

In The Sierra Madre

The old Sierra Madre, the great mother mountains of the Mexican continent, the backbone of Mexico, enters into the sphere of war influence and will change plans and specifications not only for airplanes but for the wireless outfits. The high altitudes with peaks rising in the clouds and deep canyons breaking down to vast depths, the cold, the thin air, the eddies, whirling winds, and currents are too much for the cleverest flying machine wings or engine and too much sometimes for the stoutest and strongest hearts of the air men.

According to some of the wireless operators, the heavy ore deposits in the mountains deflect their delicate instruments and make the machines unreliable—though this sounds like pure romance.

The old mother mountains are neutral—Mexican or American is all one to the mountains—but so far Villa has the best of it because his quickness and skill and insight are in no way dependent on delicate machines. The Americans will have to match wits and perseverance, and swiftness with the bandit. Modern science of war is not going to help much in the Sierra Madre.

Passengers on the steamship Adriatic when they arrived at New York, told of the excitement which the wireless operator caused by posting on the ship's bulletin board a report reading: "United States army missing for two days." After all on board had become sufficiently excited by this news, and Europeans had been duly aroused, the operator appeared and corrected the dispatch by inserting the word "aviator" after "army." There was a general sigh of relief.

What a wonderful system the president must have, to be able to distinguish the lies sent in by liars on his payroll from other lies of other liars. The president said in a speech in New York that his personal contents would create a sensation if revealed.

"They are all good towns," said the experienced traveling man after he had finished giving a new corner in the field a catalog of 100 or so stopping places in a few hundred miles of El Paso. And so they are.

Hope they won't tie up the troops with too many conditions. There is no good reason why the Carrancistas should want to hamper them in their work.

One thing sure, Pershing is no blabbing gossip, when it comes to sending news out.

Short Snatches From Everywhere.

The war may yet be ended in the German reichstags—Rutland (Vt.) Herald.

It's a lucky father who can wear his son's old clothes—Nashville Banner.

Portugal will soon regret that it forced itself into the war—Baltimore American.

Reports of Russia's military death seem to have been exaggerated—Wall Street Journal.

Our idea of the best way to surround Villa is to slip a noose over his head—Dallas News.

Every woman must have a pet. If she can't have a cat or a dog, she gets a man—New York Times.

St. Louis burglars stole a statue of Mark Twain. How Mark would have enjoyed that—Detroit Free Press.

When some people have no business of their own to look after they become public spirited—Nashville Banner.

Even clover is going up in price; but that fact won't keep the politicians out of it—Baltimore American.

"Lost opportunity," remarked the man on the car, "always goes around to the back door to knock"—Toledo Blade.

When everybody becomes thrifty the fellows who are after the easy money will have to go to work—Toledo Blade.

It's only the tall fence around the social swim that makes it seem attractive to those on the outside—Albany Journal.

Greatest mystery to us is where they put what they take out of the Panama canal. Is the ocean filling up?—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The highwayman who requests his victim to throw up his hands and throw down his arms simultaneously is asking too much—Chicago News.

If any definite plot exists to force a break with the Carranza government, the Washington administration should expose the plotters at once—Los Angeles Tribune.

One of the strangest things is people's willingness to work harder than they would for wages, to obtain something that seems, merely seem, to be for nothing—Albany Journal.

Of course, all these hyphenates who say Germany is such a great place to live in will hurry back when peace comes and help pay the Kaiser's war taxes—Philadelphia North American.

Daily reports from Mexico are to the effect that Villa is "only 50 miles" ahead of his American pursuers. And if the bandit and his gang can continue to maintain a lead of "only 50 miles" the chase after them going to be of considerable duration—Topeka State Journal.

U. S. Senate Long On Talk and Short On Action Bright, Tireless Talkers Always Get the Jobs

By HOWARD L. RANN.

THE United States senate is a discredited body of American patriots who are long on talk and short on action. For some reason or other just as soon as one man establishes a reputation at home as a bright and tireless talker he is sent to the senate, where he is allowed to wear his tongue around the English language and discharge his information at the rate of 600 minutes per minute.

They amuse is composed largely of men who are not in need of ready money and can look an overdue laundry bill in the face without a tremor. There is a great deal of wealth in the senate, but it is not making much noise as it is used to. This is due to the pernicious effect of the primary election law, which compels every senator to hide his stovepipe hat and unlearned increment and mingle with a suspicious electorate clad only in conscious virtue and a salt-and-pepper suit. When two senators get together and begin to discuss the primary election law, there is a display of fireworks that would make Pancho Villa look like a Chinese lantern at a lawn social.

The senate pays \$7,500 a year and



The right to frank anything that will go into a 50-foot car.

franking privilege should have a monument on Pennsylvania avenue, paid for by the express companies, instead of being criticised by the jackals of journalism, who are lured or driven by a senator frank home an upright piano without breaking out in misapprehensive and sending marked copies to his constituents.

Some choice brands of native eloquence are constantly on tap in the senate and make inspiring reading after being translated into English by the editor of the This gentleman, as never been appreciated as he should be. When one stops to think of the number of United States senators who rise to their feet every day and commit nameless crimes against the laws of syntax, knowing that the editor of the Record will apply the correct grammar and pronunciation, it would seem that a night school in the use of our noble language could be started in the senate without disparaging the people who sit in the gallery.

The senate is a deliberative body, but it is not passing any bills with eyes closed. There are times when a little deliberation and a good thing, this is one of them.—Protected by the Adams Newspaper Service.

Check for \$43,538,131.11 In Payment For Steel Bond Issue Is Given In New York.

New York, April 3.—One of the largest checks that has ever been paid in the United States passed through the New York clearing house during the past week. It called for the transfer of funds amounting to \$43,538,131.11 in payment for bonds of one of the steel companies which have recently been sold by a syndicate of bankers.

So far as could be recalled, there have been only four other checks drawn in the whole history of American finance for amounts approaching that represented in this check. The largest check which has ever been drawn in this country was for \$2,075,000 in payment for a sale of bonds for one of the large railroad companies, which also received a check for \$4,000,000, drawn in May, 1904, the secretary of the treasury came to New York with a check for \$4,000,000 which the United States government paid to the French syndicate in the Panama canal purchase. In the same year a check for \$4,000,000 was turned over to the Mexican government in connection with an issue of Mexican bonds.

The mikado of Japan is going to build a \$2,000,000 hotel on imperial ground in Tokio.

Old Custom Of Removing Hats For Funerals Fine Many Failed To Do This For Dead Lieutenant

"I MAY be old fashioned," said John Wilson, "but it seems to me that the old fashioned custom of removing one's hat when a funeral passes by is a good one. Last week when the body of Lieut. J. W. Allison was escorted to the station by the soldiers, everyone stopped to watch it pass, but very few paid the tribute of respect of removing their hats. Yet that man died in the services of his country. Surely, even in the rush of this busy day and age, if a man stops to watch a funeral procession he ought to remove his hat as the hearse passes."

"I do not think that people generally are crediting the wild-eyed stories about El Paso that are being circulated by some of the newspaper syndicates throughout the country," said Mrs. A. G. Anderson. "I had a letter from a friend in Colorado this morning, in which she commented upon the story of the hidden machine guns on every hill. She said: 'None of us believe those stories for on the face of it, what would be the value of hidden guns if the fact that they were there was loudly proclaimed through all the newspapers? I guess these stories were manufactured in some of our own

newspaper offices.' Let us hope that other people will take the same view of them."

"I believe there should be a closer regulation of women's hats," said H. R. Thompson. "When at church Sunday I noticed many ridiculous hats perched upon the heads of women that I got away from the sermon wondering why they did it. Not one of the hats would protect a woman from the rain or shine; not one of them were comfortable to wear. Some of them looked like the head dresses of Turkey and some like the head pieces of Austria and Egyptians. There they were before me—long stretches of greens and blues and reds and pinks, in all sorts of material, cord and velvet, and with artificial flowers and leaves and feathers; and not a single one of them fitted in with the dignity of the place or the spirit of the hour."

"When I have any spare time I like to watch men at work," said J. Arthur Tobias. "There is nothing so instructing as to watch other men carrying loads and pushing wheelbarrows and lifting weights. Work has a fascination for people—that is for people to look on. Everybody enjoys watching a concrete or steel building go up, everybody likes to watch an excavation take place. It's one of the healthiest amusements that a bystander can indulge in."

"The newly organized Mt. Franklin Rifle club is gaining in popularity and we fully expect to get 200 members," said H. C. Sutton, being organized

under a law designed to encourage rifle practice and affiliated with the National Rifle club, the membership will be given opportunity to enter the rifle contests of the national organization and compete for honors. Among our members are many excellent rifle shots and when we do enter the contests we should carry off some honors. The range at the Ft. Franklin Country club will be open at all times and we expect the rifle club to be one of the large attractions of the new country club."

"After a visit to Austin and to San Antonio, I have returned to El Paso with the impression deeply rooted that El Paso is the best city I have seen in Texas," said P. H. Marquardt. "San Antonio has a greater population, but I doubt if it does a larger business and certainly El Paso has a more metropolitan appearance."

"Despite the fact that the fire department made a total of 45 runs—a record—during the month of March, the estimated amount of property destroyed by fire was very small," said assistant fire chief John T. Sullivan. "There were also a number of fires during the month, such as the Heid Fuel company, the Snider Jewelry company, and several others, where heavy losses were sustained, but on the whole the average is very small, which speaks well for the department. The second largest number of fires to occur in one month was last November, when there were 45 alarms, which eclipsed the former record by one alarm."

LETTERS TO THE HERALD

(All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the same will be withheld if requested.)

OPINIONS OF THE HERALD.
Pampa, Texas, March 29, 1916.
Editor El Paso Herald:
I do not care to take The Herald any longer. You use too much ink and not enough facts. You want war too bad. Get right and I will take your paper.
Harry DeJernett.

ROCKEY, TEXAS, MARCH 28, 1916.
Editor El Paso Herald:
The Herald is without a doubt, the best paper in the west.
H. C. Powell.

GROWING FLOWERS.
Editor El Paso Herald:
I was very much interested in the article of March 21 in The Herald and sympathize very deeply with the individual who had her flowers destroyed by the children in El Paso.

It is my opinion that there are a great many others who have had similar experiences.

I, too, have had some very grave experiences, but not with children altogether. It seems to me there are so many grow-ups in El Paso who haven't the least respect for flowers. Last spring I ordered from Portland, Oregon, very rare and very expensive plants for a border around my yard. I made a trench and put out the young plants, which gave forth every color of the rainbow, and paid for the rich dirt, and the manure and for labor. Then all the children in the neighborhood gathered and proceeded to have great joy in running up and down the trench. Their mothers took it as a great joke, because I could not get anything in the ground, and after much time and agony with the florist, I got them all arranged on my front porch, and was very much pleased. But they only became fine targets for the newspaper delivery boys, who, doubling their papers hard, if they didn't break a pot, got a plant sure every time.

This spring, with the money my husband gave me for flowers, I invested in pot plants, because I couldn't keep anything in the ground, and after much time and agony with the florist, I got them all arranged on my front porch, and was very much pleased. But they only became fine targets for the newspaper delivery boys, who, doubling their papers hard, if they didn't break a pot, got a plant sure every time.

An Irish Woman.

DEFENDS THE CARRANCISTAS.
Castro, N. M., March 22.

Editor El Paso Herald:
Referring to a letter which appeared in a recent issue entitled "A Woman's View," and signed "An Americanized Mexican," I do not agree with this Americanized friend's views and the stand she takes in regard to the Mexican problem. I am an American born and reared in New Mexico—my parents came from Mexico—but I have a very tender spot in my heart for the Mexican people, and am deeply interested in the fate of the country of my fathers.

I cannot, like senator Fall and other prejudiced Americans, and perhaps many "Americanized" Mexicans, believe that the Carranza followers would not have given the alarm or prevented the outbreak upon the peaceful, slumbering little town of Columbus, had they been aware that the Villa bandits were preparing for it. It is not doing justice to the Mexican people to make such broad assertions, and I would certainly loath to be identified as having proceeded from a race that, according to some unscrupulous people's opinions of them, are a lot of mean, heartless savages.

There are a great many people who believe, or pretend to believe, that the

Carranza faction has not exerted its utmost efforts to bring about peace, and to maintain peace with the United States. If they would only stop to consider the vast numbers of utterly ignorant men who are lured or driven to follow the "great bandit" whom our country flattered, and assisted in getting the hold he has today, they would perhaps realize what the feeble Carranza government has had to confront.

Our "Americanized friend" further says that if Villa is such an enemy to the Carranza followers, she doesn't see why they have not captured him. I think she and others who are perplexed by the same question, will perhaps, have an opportunity to learn why this was the case; they will find out that it was not such an easy task those people had, and still have on hand.

I, too, am puzzled about something, but perhaps someone can enlighten me in the matter. I want to know why senator Fall and a few others who have been at six years, beating threats, boasts, and roaring for intervention in Mexico, do not go across the border, now that the opportunity is ample and there is a good thing, intervention more likely to be realized, if they have such humane purposes in view as the senator said, "not of whipping Mexico, but of securing peace, why don't they go over and participate in the hardships that the poor, weary, sore-footed boys now over there are having to endure, and thus show their true heroism?"

I believe that we shall all learn that the Carranza people have done all they could to control the bandits, and I hope that ere long, with the assistance of our government, Villa will be captured, and peace restored in Mexico. To our Americanized Mexican friend I wish to ask that she at least concede that there are Mexicans who are sincere in expressing their regrets in regard to the Columbus massacre and all other attacks upon Americans by the Villa bandits.

(Miss) Sara De Aguiar.



Grocer King Trumbull, who recently failed, announces that he'll open a nickel-theater on "pay dollar for dollar." Mrs. Emmy Paah has received a souvenir card from her niece, who is working in one of the best families in Indianapolis, saying things are breakin' fine fer her.

WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND

BY BRIGGS



Idabel, Okla., April 3.—At the conclusion of the testimony today at the preliminary hearing of Oscar Martin, a negro, charged with attacking a white girl, a mob of 500 stormed the court room, seized the prisoner and hanged him from a back balcony of the court house.

U. S. COURT IS NOW IN SESSION

Grand and Petit Juries Selected for Federal Court; New Judge.

The April term of the United States district court opened Monday morning, with Judge William B. Sheppard of the northern district on the bench, in place of Judge T. S. Maxey, who is holding court in New Orleans. The morning was taken up in empanelling the grand and petit juries.

The grand jury is as follows:
T. M. Wilson, Marfa, foreman.
W. E. Carr, El Paso.
H. A. Kille, Marfa.
C. E. Davidson, Alpine.
R. A. Kibbey, Clint.
C. C. Ballard, El Paso.
C. W. Turner, El Paso.
J. H. Luck, Marfa.
Louis C. Ritchey, Alpine.
C. S. Pickrell, El Paso.
A. L. Hawley, El Paso.
W. C. Haden, El Paso.
H. A. Borgel, Marfa.
Will Cromble, El Paso.
A. F. Kerr, El Paso.
W. P. Fischer, Marfa.
G. W. Chambers, Marfa.
G. W. Mecklin, Marfa.
Dan Coffman, Marathon.

The petit jury selected was as follows:
J. W. Cooper, Marfa.
E. J. Atkinson, Alpine.

S. D. Morris, Van Horn.
Henry Daly, Shafter.
H. D. Terry, Alpine.
W. L. Hancock, Alpine.
Charles Boudreau, Marathon.
J. D. Campbell, El Paso.
R. W. Meeker, Marfa.
T. H. Burk, El Paso.
J. I. Gourley, Alpine.
Haymon Krupp, El Paso.
Homer Cartwright, Marfa.
Geo. E. Allen, El Paso.
A. S. Justice, Alpine.
Al L. Hiley, El Paso.
H. D. Forcher, El Paso.
Harry Swain, El Paso.
W. N. Holder, Van Horn.
Jas. D. Shannon, Marfa.

STORM COURT, LYON NEGRO

Idabel, Okla., April 3.—At the conclusion of the testimony today at the preliminary hearing of Oscar Martin, a negro, charged with attacking a white girl, a mob of 500 stormed the court room, seized the prisoner and hanged him from a back balcony of the court house.

Marching On

I HAVE read a hundred essays on the Causes of the Fight, and every country's in the wrong, and all are in the right; the bones of countless butchered men are bleaching in the light, and Death goes marching on. The war was forced on yonder king, who couldn't dodge the scarp; and it was forced on 'tother king, who is a peaceful chap; and meanwhile over every foot of Europe's soggy map, King Death is marching on. It seems a shame, when all the kings were suffering for peace, that war should spring its wrinkle front, and all its dogs release, that generals should wade around in blood and fur and gears, and Death go marching on. And still the soldiers fight and slay, their little wage to earn; and where the vine and figtree were, the lurid beacons burn; the sleepless children watch and wait for dads who won't return, and Death is marching on. It must have been spontaneous, the great and bloody game; if anyone's responsible, no man will take the blame; old Europe's littered with her dead, her blind and halt and lame, and Death goes marching on.

(Protected by the Adams Newspaper Service.) WAIT MASON.

EL PASO HERALD
DEDICATED TO THE SERVICE OF THE PEOPLE. THAT NO GOOD CAUSE SHALL LACK A CHAMPION, AND THAT EVIL SHALL NOT THRIVE UNOPPOSED.
H. D. Slater, editor and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 15 years; J. C. Wilmarth is Manager and G. A. Martin is News Editor.
MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS, AMERICAN NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS' ASSOCIATION, AND AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS.
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